

## King's Children.

### THE FLORAL COMMITTEE.

The sweet blooming flower, and the noxious weed, may grow side by side, out of the same soil. Transfixed with appreciation of the beauty and fragrance of the *rose*, we do not see the noxious fennel by its side. Looking over the valleys of the majestic rivers, we are apt to see only the beautiful flowers, and useful plants, but scattered among them are a thousand thistles. Thus nature graciously affords a beautiful mantle with which to hide the deformities, and unseemliness of her realm. So in the experience of the life of every one, there are many thorns and thistles, from which the gift of a fragrant bouquet may suffice to lift a drooping heart, and cause a sweetened nature to bloom victoriously and serenely over what otherwise might have proved a thorn and thistle covered grave of despondency. A beautiful bouquet on the pulpit at church services will do much, gladden the hearts of the toiling masses, and is wonderfully significant of the brighter side of life. "Consider the lilies they toil not neither do they spin, yet I say unto you even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Wherefore if God so clothed the grass, shall he not much more clothe you? And again a hand full of flowers given to the invalid, is like a sunbeam let into a benighted soul, and is refreshing as the dews of the morning. To the sick, a flower can preach a sermon that human lips are unfit to utter, and can convey an angelic thought that words—big ugly wagons as they are—are unfit to transmit. King's Children, strew flowers, over earth's thorny way; they are heaven's own language of love. Don't neglect the Floral Committee, but place on it those who love to be among the flowers, and they will love to place others among flowers.

### FROM PORTIS, KANS.

The society of King's Children at Portis still lives. It now has a membership of about fifty, and many are coming in continually to help us in the good cause. Our house is filled almost every night, and all are willing to assist in the service, which makes it both very interesting and beneficial to all. Elder A. B. Rath of Burr Oak, is now with us and is doing much good by his illustrations upon the black-board. On next Saturday evening he expects to illustrate to us, Christ's Yoke. And I hope that through the instrumentality of the society of K. C. and the study of such lessons that many may be made willing to throw off the yoke of

sin and accept the yoke of Christ, who says, "come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and you shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

W. L. BRUMBAUGH.

### OBITUARY.

GEORGE SELLERS.

George Sellers, was the last survivor of a family of eight, four brothers and four sisters. In 1817 his father moved from Berks county, Pa., to Wayne county, O., where he was born in 1823. His mother died when he was eight years of age. He remained with his father in Ohio until 1836. When 13 years of age they moved by wagon to Warren township, Huntington county, Ind. They were the first white settlers and were compelled to cut their way through the dense forest from Huntington to the land they had entered (now known as the David Sult farm) eight miles north of Huntington. Here his associates were two Indian boys until a few months later when other settlers moved in. On May 2nd, 1843 he was married to Annie Rebecca Staley. To this union was born four children, one son and three daughters. The three daughters, wife and eight grand-children mourn his loss. If he had lived until the 2nd of May, he would have been married 52 years. Mr. Sellers was 72 years, 2 months and 13 days old, when the message came for him. He was christened in the Lutheran church, and it can be said of him that he was a good citizen and an honest man. Funeral conducted by Rev. Wm. Summers of this city, assisted by Rev. Binkly, at the Zion church south of Bracken, Huntington county.—*From The Rays of Light.*

North Manchester, Ind.

NANCY J. LONG.

Nancy J. Long was born in Venango county, Pa., Jan. 29th, 1852, and died April 2nd, 1895, aged 43 years, 2 months and 3 days.

She came west with her parents in 1852 and located with the family in Cherry Grove, Carroll county, Ill.

She was married to John H. Grossman in Waterloo, Iowa, on August 9th, 1871; commenced housekeeping in Milledgeville, Ill., in 1872, and resided there for nine years, and where were born into this home Natie, Edith and Vera. After that she resided one year in Coleta, Whiteside, Ill. Five years in Shannon, Ill, where was born the youngest child, Roy, and eight years in Lanark.

Sister Grossman leaves to mourn over her departure a husband, four children, three brothers and five sisters. John Long residing at Newton, Iowa; George and Arthur at Denver, Col.; Mrs. Zenie Peifer and Libbie Eighmey of Hudson, Iowa; Mrs. Catherine Emmert of California; Mrs. Sarah Swab of La Forge, Mo., and Mrs. Margaret Zook of Cherry Grove. Her brothers George and Arthur visited her during her sickness, as also did her sisters Sarah, Zenie and Libbie. Sarah Swab and Margaret Zook were at her bedside when she fell asleep in Jesus.

She gave her heart to Jesus when but 15 years old and united with the German Baptist church. In 1892 she identified herself with the Brethren church. Her devotions to her Saviour for the last six months were phenomenal, and although her intense suffering was to her inexpressible, she would always close her petitions with "the Lord's will be done."

Her last uttered words to her husband were: "Harry is with me; Jesus is with me and is opening the gate to let me in."

The funeral was conducted by the writer on Thursday afternoon in the presence of a large concourse of people. Rev. J. Kuhn of the Lutheran church and Elder David Rowland of the German Baptist church assisted.

Z. T. LIVENGOOD.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

*Whereas*, It has pleased the All Wise Providence to suffer death to remove from our midst the mother of our dear sister and secretary Edith B. Grossman therefore be it

*Resolved*, That we the members of the King's Children society extend to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy, and be it further

*Resolved*, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the EVANGELIST and King's Children paper and to the bereaved family.

C. ROWLAND,  
JOHN LIVENGOOD, } Committee.  
CORA HAWK.

### WHO IS THERE?

The girl queen of Holland is only fourteen years old. The other day she knocked at the door of the room of her mother, the queen regent.

"Who is there?" asked the regent.

"It is the Queen of Holland!" came the impetuous reply.

"Then you must not enter," said her mother.

After a pause came through the key-hole this, in a softer tone:—

"Mamma, it is your own little daughter."

"You may come in," gladly said the queen regent.